

VOL. XXII. NO. 152

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1907,

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

NOT THE BUSIEST

Thursday Not Liveliest
Legislative Day

NEVERTHELESS, MUCH PRO-
GRESS WAS MADE

Atlantic Shore Line Ferry Bill Passed
By Senate

FRIDAY, APRIL 5, THE DATE OF FINAL
ADJOURNMENT

(By The Herald's Staff Correspondent):

Concord, March 29—Thursday was not the busiest day of the legislative session, but considerable progress was made in the preparations for final adjournment. The Senate concurred in the House resolution to make Friday, April 5, the last day.

The committee on elections intro-

duced in the House a new bill making the census law applicable to towns of 4,500 inhabitants. It was tabled for printing.

The committee on retrenchment and reform presented a new measure fixing the compensation of certain officers and employees of the Legislature. This was also ordered to the table to be printed.

A joint resolution providing plans for a new state house was introduced by the committee on public improvements and was ordered printed. The bill provides for three cash prizes of \$2,500, \$1,500 and \$500.

The committee on roads, bridges and canals presented two reports on the bill providing for state aid for roads on a highway in Hampton Falls and Seabrook. Mr. Lamprey of Hampton, Mr. Wilkinson of Fremont and Mr. Brown of Kensington argued in favor of the bill, but the majority inexpedient report was adopted.

The Hillsborough county jail bill took up much of the time of the House, but there was an argument in the afternoon on a proposition of Mr. Barker of Rochester. He moved that the Senate be asked to return to the House the bill relating to a state highway from Nashua to Laconia.

This motion was opposed and Mr. Howe of Concord expressed the opinion that most of the opposition to the bill comes from Rockingham county, "where thousands of dollars have been spent on a single road."

The motion was voted down.

The committee on elections intro-

duced in the House a new bill making the census law applicable to towns of 4,500 inhabitants. It was tabled for printing.

Regulating the control of neglected children and establishing a juvenile court.

Providing for the indigent insane.

Enabling school districts to make contracts outside of the state.

Protecting smelts in Hampton River.

Amending the laws of 1901 relating to injuries to sheep by dogs.

Amending the statutes relating to industrial schools.

Enabling the Atlantic Shore line railway to operate a ferry.

Extending the state highway system.

Providing for the continuance of the state highway from Nashua to Laconia.

Providing for the purchase of copies of the book, "New Hampshire Surgeons in the Civil War."

Much time was devoted to the Spaulding-Jones bill. Among the opponents of the measure were Senators Bentwistle and Pinkham.

The new state highway bill provides for the construction of highways from the Massachusetts state line to the White Mountain region, through Nashua, Manchester, Concord, Franklin, Tilton and Laconia.

The Governor and council are authorized to issue four percent bonds of the state to an amount not exceeding \$400,000 and to run not more than twelve years.

Superior court next month.

FOR EASTER DAY

Musical Programs In Local Churches

OBSERVANCES OF USUAL CHARACTER PLANNED

Marking The End Of The Period Of Penitence

AUGMENTED CHOIRS WILL RENDER MUSIC IN SEVERAL CASES

Following are the programs for the Easter services in the churches, up to the present time announced:

North Church

MORNING

Prelude, Fantasia, Burnett

Carol, "Ring Out, Ye Bells,"

Anthem, "Awake! Thou That Sleep-est,"

Anthem, "Christ Our Passover,"

Bass solo, "The Resurrection Morn,"

Soprano solo.

Offertory, Andante, Chaminade

Piano and organ

Postlude, Hallelujah chorus, from

"Mt. of Olives," Beethoven

EVENING

The chorus choir will assist at the evening service.

Prelude, Andante Cantabile,

Tschalkowsky

Piano and organ

Anthem, "O Day of Christ,"

Bartlett

Anthem, "Easter Morn," Brewer

Anthem, "God Hath Appointed a Day,"

Tours

Alto solo, "The Angel's Message,"

Loud

Tenor solo, "Hosanna," Granier

Offertory, Serenade, Widor

Piano and organ

Postlude, Allegro Apassionato,

Gulmant

Soprano, Harriet S. Whittier;

tenor, John W. Mitchell; alto, Jessie C. Burpee; bass, Ira A. Newick.

Organist and choir director, Lyman Almy Perkins.

St. John's Church

Carol, "The Strife Is O'er,"

Buck-Mendelssohn

"Christ Our Passover," J. Hurst

Gloria Patri, Irving Emerson

Gloria Patri, W. C. Williams

Gloria Patri, S. N. Penfield

Ten Deum, in B flat, F. R. Webb

Jubilate, in F, B. Tours

Hymn, "Hallelujah," Salzburg

Kyrie Eleison, Dudley Buck

Gloria Tibi, Dudley Buck

Hymn, Stillman

Offertory, "Day of Wonder, Day of Gladness," Schnecker

Holy Communion, Mendelssohn

Sanctus, Adlam

Eucharistic Hymn

Gloria in Excelsis, W. Gliechrist

Nunc Dimitis, Warren

Organ postlude, with violin

Choir—Mrs. Florrie H. Spinney, soprano; Miss Bertha Rollins, contralto; Goodwin E. Philbrick, tenor; Cyril E. Jackson, bass; Mrs. Georgina H. Lefebvre, organist.

Church of the Immaculate Conception

At the Church of the Immaculate

Conception the following music has

been prepared to be used during the

High Mass at 10:30:

March, Coronation, Meyerbeer

Organ and orchestra

Vidi Aquam

The Mass, St. Theresa,

Kyrie, Th. La Harche

Gloria, Th. La Harche

Credo, Th. La Harche

Sanctus, Th. La Harche

Benedictus, Th. La Harche

Agnus Dei, Th. La Harche

Dona Nobis, Th. La Harche

Offertoire, O Filii et Filiae, Gorza

Easter Anthem, Haec Dies, Hamerel

Choir—Mrs. Paul Gray, Mrs. Fred

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

A PLEASING ENTERTAINMENT IN WENTWORTH HALL

Given By The York Rebekah Aid Association

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, March 29.

Grange Hall was the scene of a happy gathering yesterday afternoon and evening, when the people gathered to enjoy the fine program given by the York Rebekah Aid Association.

The hall was most artistically decorated with purple and white crepe paper.

Several attractive tables were arranged about the hall, on which were displayed canned fruits, homemade cakes, bread, pastry and candy, flowers and potted plants.

A Larkin booth was also an attraction. It was placed at the entrance to the hall, between the doors, and was decorated with purple and white. Ice cream was disposed of in large quantities.

The program was very enjoyable and every number was heartily encored. It was as follows:

Orchestra selection,

Mrs. Klump, Mrs. Mudgett, Mr. Fichtel, Portsmouth.

Reading, Fred L. Trask, Portsmouth Ladies quartet, Mrs. Luits, Mrs. Boulier, Mrs. Rogers, Miss Brann

Sandalphon, pantomime, Nine young ladies.

Reading, "The Silver Cup," Miss

Annie Addington, Rochester, N. H. Song, Rev. E. H. Macy Music, piano, violin, cornet, Mrs. Klump, Mrs. Mudgett, Mr. Fichtel.

Reading, Ladies quartet, Mrs. Luits, Mrs. Boulier, Mrs. Rogers, Miss Brann

Reading, "The First Easter," Miss Ruth Phibbs

Music, piano, violin, cornet, Mrs. Klump, Mrs. Mudgett, Mr. Fichtel. The pantomime, Longfellow's "Sandalphon," was finely given, all the participants doing credit to their instructor.

Mrs. George Wilson, who is ill at her home on Wentworth street, was reported quite comfortable today.

Miss Emily Shaw is still confined to her home on Central street by illness.

A meeting of the Sons of Veterans was held last evening.

The snow fences which are erected at exposed places along the line of the railway to prevent drifts forming on the track during big storms are being removed by section men. York predicts that the coming Summer will be the "biggest" season yet.

The Isla de Cuba, in tow of the tug Potomac, got straightened out on her long tow at 6:30 o'clock on Thursday evening. Many wondered at their departure under such weather conditions, as it was thick fog at the time.

Many wild geese are seen about the harbor and gulls are after them, but without much success.

Place have struck the harbor in their usual large quantities and many messes are landed daily from the wharves.

Kittery Point

The auxiliary yawl Puffin, built this winter at Friendship for Alfred V. deForest of New York and York Harbor, is due here this week, where she will remain until the Summer season opens. The yawl is twenty-eight feet long and was designed by George S. Watson, being practically on the model of his sloop yacht Lorna.

Mrs. John S. Safford is confined to her home by a severe cold.

Storer G. Decatur is passing the Easter vacation from his studies at Concord, Mass., with his parents here.

FOR THREE DAYS ONLY

Beginning Thursday Morning.

We can save you 35c on every dollar you invest at our store on Carpets, Oil Cloths and Linoleums.

We will offer 55 ROYAL AXMINSTER RUGS, size 9x12, Bigelow make, for \$21.48. These Rugs are positively worth \$32.50.

28 ROYAL AXMINSTER, size 8-3x10-6, Bigelow make, for \$19.25, worth \$28.00.

14 TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, size 9x12, \$13.48, worth \$18.00.

36 MIDDLESEX BRUSSELS, size 9x12, Bigelow make, for \$23.98, worth \$30.00.

16 MIDDLESEX BRUSSELS, size 8-3x10-6, Bigelow make, for \$21.50, worth \$27.50.

4 AXMINSTER RUGS, size 9x12, for \$13.98, worth \$25.00.

We have just received 50 pieces of OIL CLOTHS AND LINOLEUMS, ranging in price from 22 1-

FEAST OF PASSOVER

**Its Observance Begins Tonight Among
The Hebrews**

Matzoths appear upon the table of every orthodox Hebrew this evening, when the Feast of the Passover begins, and for eight days the faithful are debarred from using leavened food and fermented liquors.

"Passah," the Feast of the Passover, is in commemoration of the night when the Lord, smiting the first-born of the Egyptians, "passed over" the houses of the Children of Israel. The celebration is always held during the full moon of the month known as Nissim.

There is much ceremony connected with the Seder, or opening festivity this evening, and there is ceremony also in connection with cleansing the homes, storing away the ordinary table and kitchen utensils, so that the ones dedicated to service for the Passover time may not be contaminated. There are hundreds of quaint observances in connection with the festival, but the best known feature is the unleavened bread, matzoth.

One large establishment in New York turns out for the Passover season about 2,500,000 pounds of matzoth and matzoth meal, which is made by pulverizing the matzoth, and is used instead of flour all through the Passover time. This concern sends matzoth to all parts of the United States and large quantities to Cuba, Porto Rico and South America.

In many Jewish homes the unleavened bread is placed on the table only as a symbol, and in the homes of all the reformed Jews bread is not entirely dispensed with in Passover time, but among the orthodox Jews the custom to use nothing but unleavened bread is strictly adhered to.

CARTER—WEAVER

The marriage occurred in this city on Wednesday evening of George E. Carter and Mrs. Gertrude Weaver. The ceremony was a very quiet one and Mr. and Mrs. Carter went immediately to their home.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

THE MAMMOTH PLANT OF THE FRANK JONES BREWING COMPANY

Is open to the people of New England and the World to inspect its plant and to see the actual workings of an Up-To-Date Brewery.

There is no manufacturing industry in the world where greater care is used in the preparing of an article for human consumption than in the Brewing of the

Frank Jones Portsmouth Ales

CLEANLINESS AND PURITY OF PRODUCT HAS MADE THE ALES FROM THIS BREWERY THE ENVY OF ALL COMPETITORS.

The Secret of "How to Brew an Ale Equal to the Frank Jones Brand" has never been attained.

BLAKE WHISKEY **SCHLITZ' LAGER**
JONES' ALE **ELDRIDGE'S LAGER** **PORTSBURGER LAGER**

Andrew O. Caswell
BOTTLER,
12 1/2 Porter St. - Telephone Connection.

PORTSMOUTH HALF STOCK ALE
BUDWEISER LAGER **ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEER**

SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

DEBILITY

Many people who talk to me say: "I feel half sick all the time. I don't just know what's the matter with me." This is general debility. It's very common. People who get in this shape have my sympathy. They aren't bad enough for bed so they drag around and their families get exasperated with them.

There are two causes for this condition; bad habits and a weak stomach. By bad habits I mean eating irregularly and too fast and not chewing the food thoroughly. The stomach gives out and loss of appetite, biliousness, constipation, and general debility result. First get the stomach in shape and then be more careful in the future, and the worse out, despondent, half sick feeling will be a thing of the past.

Two bottles of Cooper's New Discovery will put the stomach in shape.

Common sense will do the rest. There are fifty thousand people in this country who know this to be true because they've tried it.

Here's a letter from one of them:

"I would run down from overwork, lost ambition and energy and could not sleep. It was difficult for me to attend to my work owing to that tired-out feeling. I secured two bottles of the New Discovery medicine and determined to try it. The result delighted me for renewed strength and vigor and energy came with the first few doses. Its effect was different from anything I had ever taken. I finished the two bottles now and feel well and strong again." B. McDade, 839 Dix Ave., Detroit, Mich.

We hear favorable reports of these famous medicines every day. Ask us about them.

Boardman & Norton Apothecaries, Opp. P. C.

Mr. Carter and Mrs. Gertrude Weaver. The ceremony was a very quiet one and Mr. and Mrs. Carter went immediately to their home.

FOND OF MYSTERY

ALL PEOPLE HAVE SOME TRACE OF SUPERSTITION.

Pot Belief in Luck, Good or Bad, Is Common Lot of Mankind, According to Dr. Vincent, of Chicago.

"People like mystery—mysticism. Some old-time superstitions are dying out, but for each of them a new one comes—sometimes two."

Dr. George E. Vincent of the University of Chicago made this remark just after he had finished a talk to students at manual training high school, says the Kansas City Star.

"The first I ever knew of superstitions," he said, "was when my father broke a mirror at home. It worried him, and I asked my mother why.

"It's bad luck," she said.

"Bad luck," I pondered. "Why is it bad luck?" It was a mystery to me, but I began learning something about these mysterious beliefs. It brings bad luck to cut the cord on a package," they told me. "It should be untied." "It's bad luck to put on the left shoe first" and "It's bad luck to get out on the wrong side of bed." No one knows why all these things bring evil, but many persons believe they do.

In the south so many superstitions originate among the negroes that they are almost innumerable. No one explains the reasons for their "voodoo."

"Some superstitions are sensible. For instance, it is said bad luck will come if one passes beneath a ladder. Maybe it will. Maybe some persons have been taught valuable lessons in passing beneath them. It is uncomfortable to have a bucket of paint or an ax dropped on one's head. Perhaps this superstition originated from some one who underwent such an experience?

The belief that if you pass a pin without picking it up you will have bad luck originated many years ago. Pins were costly then and children were taught to pick them up and keep them for their value. They formed the habit, and it has been handed down from generation to generation until it has become a superstition.

Perhaps some children who did not pick up pins had bad luck when they got home—bad luck administered by the parent, forcibly and quickly, and with stinging effect."

"Well enough he knows. Has he not seen the process with his own eyes? Father, mother or wife will pay for being taught to pick them up and keep them for their value. They formed the habit, and it has been handed down from generation to generation until it has become a superstition.

Perhaps some children who did not pick up pins had bad luck when they got home—bad luck administered by the parent, forcibly and quickly, and with stinging effect."

"None at all?" she was asked.

"None," she replied.

A gray-haired man sitting by her side judged her.

"How about them coffee grounds?" he asked.

She blushed and took her seat. And of course the audience laughed.

Gounod's Old Guitar.

St. Cloud is about to do honor to the memory of Gounod. The illustrations composer at one time lived there, and for years inhabited a pretty villa at Montreal, where he composed the greater number of his masterpieces.

During the Franco-Prussian war the German soldiers sacked the property and burned down the house. Everything was destroyed with the exception of a guitar, which to-day is to be seen in the Opera museum. This guitar is precious to admirers of "Faust" and "Mireille" for more than one reason, for it is said that its chords resounded to the composer's first musical conceptions. It hangs in the center, written by the master's hand, the words: "Nend aprie, 1862."

It is now proposed to erect a monument to Gounod, which will be surmounted by a bronze reproduction of J. B. Carpeaux's bust of the great musician.

Cup Winning Stream.

In the New Britain city cleft's of a silver cup enclosed in a glass case, says the Hartford Times. The cup was won by New Britain firemen in a state parade and tournament in New Haven 50 years ago. The event which the firemen won was a stream throwing contest. Fifty or more of the husky fire laddies dragged a small "tub," as it was called, through the streets of the Elm City, and the crowd on the sidewalks laughed and jeered the firemen from the hardware city.

"Laugh, if you will, but he laughs best who laughs last," yelled back the foreman in answer to a particularly noisy party, and he expectorated tobacco juice.

In the contest the stream from the "tub" was thrown skyward far in excess of other competing teams. The next day the company returned to the home city and were given a reception in spite of the prevailing heavy rainfall. The foreman of the company spoke, and in his remarks said:

"This water fall is the water which was sent up in New Haven yesterday."

Equally Matched.

Sister—I cannot boast of wealth, but I have brains, sir, I have brains. The members of my literary club will tell you that you'd have the greatest debater in town for a son-in-law.

Father—and I can assure you, my dear fellow, that you'd have the greatest lecturer in the town for a mother-in-law. Your request is granted, and Heaven help—it means bless—you—Stray Stories.

IN THE CONGO BELT.

Author Tells of Horrors Endured by the Natives.

Very black is the picture of Congo life drawn by E. D. Morel in his newly published book, "Red Rubber." He says: "Out there in the forest the broken man through the long and terrifying watches of the night—what is his vista in life? Unending labor at the muzzle of the Alibini or the gun; no pause, no rest." At the utmost, if his fortnightly toll of rubber is sufficient, if leaves and dirt have not mingled in too great proportion with the juice, he may find that he has four or five days a month to spend among his household. If so, he will be lucky, for the vines are ever more difficult to find; the distance to travel from his village greater. Then the rubber must be taken to the white man's fine station, and any number of delays may occur before the rubber worker may leave the station for his home. Four or five days' freedom per month—that is the very maximum he can expect. Five days to look after his own affairs, to be with his family, and always under the shadow of the sentry's rifle. But how often in the year will such good fortune attend him?

"It's bad luck," she said.

"Bad luck," I pondered. "Why is it bad luck?" It was a mystery to me, but I began learning something about these mysterious beliefs. It brings bad luck to cut the cord on a package," they told me. "It should be untied." "It's bad luck to put on the left shoe first" and "It's bad luck to get out on the wrong side of bed." No one knows why all these things bring evil, but many persons believe they do.

"Who is it? What do you want?" he inquired at the speaking tube.

"Mrs. Morris, of the Grange Stables,

is taken worse. They think she is dying. Will you please come at once,

saying?

"All right, my man. I'll be with you in a minute."

Hastily preparing himself for a long and cold drive, the doctor took his place by the driver's side. Half an hour later he stood by the bedside in the sick room. No well-appointed chamber of a wealthy client this, but just an ill-lighted, scantly furnished room of a poor cottager.

The woman's husband and a kind,

neighboring woman stood by the bed-

side anxiously awaiting the doctor's verdict.

One glance was sufficient. "God help you, my man. I am afraid I can do nothing to save her."

The man sobbed.

"There is one chance, a slight chance," said the doctor in a while. "Tell me, Mrs. Morris, are you prepared to make a great sacrifice, maybe to risk your life to save that of your wife?"

"I would die for her, doctor," the man replied in a hoarse voice.

"And yet," continued the doctor, "I doubt if in your case it would be efficacious. You are weak and worn out with anxiety and watching."

The doctor paused for a moment in thought.

"Here, bring the light nearer, and be ready to assist me." The man held the light and watched the doctor as he divested himself of his coat. Then there and then, without qualified assistance, and for the sake of this poor and humble woman, one of the greatest and noblest acts of heroism was performed.

Baring his own arm, the doctor, without hesitation, made an incision and injected into the woman blood from his own veins. Few without surgical knowledge realize the danger of the operation known as "transfusion." It is at all times dangerous operation. The slightest hitch or error and the life of both doctor and patient, in the absence of surgical assistance, would have been sacrificed. The patient recovered. The doctor lives to-day in the person of Marcus Eustace, whose sad story was described in the Daily Mail.

Eighteen years ago I had the honor of knowing him personally. He is my ideal of a true-hearted and noble man—London Mail.

He Renewed His Consumption.

"I read with interest," said a reporter, "Henry James' novel, 'The Wings of the Dove,' but there was one phrase in it that haunted me. The phrase was, 'He renewed his consumption.'

The hero of the novel sat on a rainy afternoon in a cafe in Venice for three hours, and it was during that protracted sitting that his consumption was renewed. What did this mean? Was it Mr. James' intricate way of saying that the young man contracted a fresh cold?

"Now my doubts are at rest. I met Mr. James in Philadelphia at a dinner, and I asked him what 'He renewed his consumption' signified. Mr. James said it signified that he ordered another drink.

The novelist explained that in Europe a drink is called a consumption. He translated consumption into consumption. And thus he evolved the sentence that must have puzzled, I am sure, every untraveled admirer of the delicate Henry James art."

Life in Other Worlds.

The existence of life in other worlds has been more generally admitted by scientific men than by the average individual. It is, however, interesting to note that Dr. A. Kirschbaum, professor of philosophy in the University of Toronto, has expressed himself very strongly regarding his belief that life exists in other planets. He even contends that on other bodies where conditions of temperature, etc., carbon, nitrogen, weather, etc., are different from our own we have no good reason to conclude that conditions may not exist to permit intelligent life comparable to our own.

Alcoholism Among Soldiers.

The annual report of the surgeon general of the United States army contains a table showing the death rate in the various armes, with a view to comparison. Under the head of "acute alcoholism" the United States army has first place, with 28.59 in every 1,000 admitted to medical treatment. In the German army the rate is only .09, or "more than 300 times less than in our army." In the French army the cases of acute alcoholism to the thousand are given as 18, in the Dutch 24, and in the British 2.1.

Perfectly Simple.

Speaking with a young lady, a gentleman mentioned that he had failed to keep abreast of the scientific advances of the age.

"For instance," he said, "I don't know at all how the fluorescent electric light is produced."

"Oh, it is very simple," said the lady. "You just turn a button and the light appears at once."—Stray Stories.

PHYSICIAN A HERO

BRAVE ACT OF DOCTOR TOLD BY LONDON PAPER.

Though Now Fallen on Evil Days, Dr. Eustace Has One Act to His Credit Worthy of His Glorious Profession.

The story of the doctor who fell on evil days and became a common laborer in a factory at Widnes, Lancashire, has interesting developments. The doctor in question—Dr. Marcus Eustace—told his story of misfortune in the Liverpool bankruptcy court. This was printed in the Daily Mail, and its publication has drawn from a correspondent the following dramatic narrative:

It was midnight. A sudden ring of the night bell aroused the doctor from his slumbers.

"Who is it? What do you want?" he inquired at the speaking tube.

"Mrs. Morris, of the Grange Stables, is taken worse. They think she is dying. Will you please come at once,"

he said.

"All right, my man. I'll be with you in a minute."

Hastily preparing himself for a long and cold drive, the doctor took his place by the driver's side. Half an hour later he stood by the bedside in the sick room. No well-appointed chamber of a wealthy client this, but just an ill-lighted, scantly furnished room of a poor cottager.

The woman's husband and a kind,

neighboring woman stood by the bed-

side anxiously awaiting the doctor's verdict.

One glance was sufficient. "God help you, my man. I am afraid I can do nothing to save her."

The man sobbed.

"There is one chance, a slight chance," said the doctor in a while. "Tell me, Mrs. Morris, are you prepared to make a great sacrifice, maybe to risk your life to save that of your wife?"

"I

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.
Communications should be addressed

F. W. Hartford, Editor.
HEALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.
Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 37-3.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth
and
Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1907

AN ENCOURAGING VIEW

In his address in this city last week, Senator Henry E. Burnham pointedly called attention to the value of Portsmouth navy yard and the impossibility of its importance remaining long unrecognized. He made it plain that in a very short time the Portsmouth naval station must take its proper place, in view of the impossibility of doing all the work required on the larger ships elsewhere. Before long, with the natural increase of the navy, the government will find it none too easy to handle all of the work with its present navy yard accommodations and the sending of the larger ships here will be absolutely necessary.

This is an encouraging view, for once the Portsmouth yard receives its full measure of recognition its superiority over the other yards will be apparent. The advantage of a deep and always ice-free harbor will so plainly that conscientious officials will not be able to slight Portsmouth.

The ideal location of the Portsmouth yard, too, must eventually win for it the high place among the naval stations of the country that its merits deserve. The almost unlimited land room will also work to the advantage of Portsmouth, when the inevitable increase of the navy yard accommodations is made, for the Portsmouth yard is today practically the only one on the Atlantic coast which is capable of development. The others long ago reached their limit of size, the cost of purchasing adjacent land being so great as to make such purchases impracticable.

It would please us all if the recognition for which we have so long been fighting could come at once and it behoves us to continue our fight until we win. It is very pleasant to know, nevertheless, that the present indications are that Portsmouth must win in time and that the powers that be will not much longer be able to keep from us our fair share of the work given to the navy yards.

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE—NORTH CHURCH

A service will be held in the North Church this evening. The quartette and chorus choir will sing Olivet to Calvary, a sacred cantata, by J. H. Mauder.

Offertory Solo, Into the Woods. Chadwick. Postlude, Passion Music, Bach. Address by Rev. W. L. Anderson. The offering will be given to the Industrial Orphan Homes in India.

All interested are cordially invited to attend.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

Foraker for president doesn't look good to us.

The bill killer at Concord has a good many crimes to his credit.

Richard Mansfield is ill. Queer that the American stage doesn't collapse.

At any rate, it behoves the Eng-lish House of Lords to mind its P's and Q's.

The new Russian Donma has the sincere sympathy of all other representative bodies.

The Porto Ricans want to be citizens of the United States. It's a commendable ambition.

Get your anti-imperialist friend any amount that he will stand for that the United States won't give up the Philippines.

Roumania comes to the front to prove that Europe can furnish as much trouble and disturbance any

day as the most turbulent part of Spanish America.

It may be accepted as certain that the President patted himself on the back when he was told that former Senator Burton didn't like him.

With Diaz at the helm Mexico poses as an example to other Spanish American powers, but what will happen when Diaz drops the reins?

OUR EXCHANGES

In the Sunshine.
O sunny ray! O sunny ray!
That deep within my heart doth stray,
In golden billows from above,
Flooding my soul with dreams of love!

The sunshine lures me from my home,
In budding woodlands far to roam;
And there I meet, in bower green,
The fairest maidens ever seen.

O sunshine! do you then suppose,
That as you kiss each budding rose,
I am to woo each smiling maid
I meet beneath the leafy shade?

Full many a year has passed and gone
Since first on earth the sunshine shone;
Thou oughtest to know it cannot be—
O sun! why art thou tempting me?

—Robert Reinick in Transatlantic Tales, March number.

Bryce's Negligence

The London Juggos should demand Ambassador Bryce's immediate recall for allowing Baron Spock von Sternburg a chance to teach the Roosevelt boys how to jump horses over hurdles while the British Ambassador is gadding about making speeches.—New York World.

We're Willing

Minister Peffer's explanation of the fee seems reasonable and satisfactory. Now let the incident be closed.—Boston Herald.

An Easy Choice

Ohio will have to choose between Foraker, who has practically no chance to become the Republican nominee for President, and Secretary Taft, whose chance is excellent.—Providence Journal.

An Excellent Suggestion

The trolley roads should be all permitted to engage in the parcel carrying business. They go directly by the stores of the merchants and to the doors of the people's houses and can thus serve the people much better than the steam roads.—Amesbury News.

Sure

Speaking of women on juries, could a woman survive, or rise to, or in any way adjust herself to, a hypothetical question 16,000 words long?—Judge?

By the Shark?

One of the United States marines used his finger for a plug to stop a leak in a boat while rowing in the harbor of Manila, and a shark bit off the finger. More benevolent assimilation.—Portland Press.

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE—NORTH CHURCH

A service will be held in the North Church this evening. The quartette and chorus choir will sing Olivet to Calvary, a sacred cantata, by J. H. Mauder.

Offertory Solo, Into the Woods. Chadwick. Postlude, Passion Music, Bach. Address by Rev. W. L. Anderson. The offering will be given to the Industrial Orphan Homes in India.

All interested are cordially invited to attend.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

Foraker for president doesn't look good to us.

The bill killer at Concord has a good many crimes to his credit.

Richard Mansfield is ill. Queer that the American stage doesn't collapse.

At any rate, it behoves the Eng-lish House of Lords to mind its P's and Q's.

The new Russian Donma has the sincere sympathy of all other representative bodies.

The Porto Ricans want to be citizens of the United States. It's a commendable ambition.

Get your anti-imperialist friend any amount that he will stand for that the United States won't give up the Philippines.

Roumania comes to the front to prove that Europe can furnish as much trouble and disturbance any

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

A Pleasing Novelty

After a twenty-eight weeks' run in New York and a like successful season in Chicago, Fay Templeton will be seen at Music Hall on Saturday evening in Klaw and Erlanger's production of George M. Cohan's new music play, "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway." The piece is really a novelty and consists of comedy, drama, burlesque, melodrama and musical comedy. In the conception of the play, selection of characters and originality of situations, Cohan has shown the same genius for getting together novelty and surprises that was noticeable in his "Little Johnny Jones." The book, lyrics and music are his own and, in addition, he cast the piece and rehearsed the company personally.

Success Self-Achieved

That always welcome comedian, sweet singer and raconteur, Chauncey Olcott, easily the most popular star of the American stage, did not inherit the fame that is his, but achieved it only after the most ardent toil. The key-note of his career has been work and conscientious effort to merit the suffrage of the public. Thus each new production in which he appears is the result of weeks and months of preparation and his aim is to reach with every attempt a higher plane. His latest play is entitled "Eileen Asthore" (Ellen, my treasure) and was written for him by Theodore Burt Sayre. Olcott will appear in it at Music Hall next Wednesday evening.

WILL REPAIR BRIDGE

The Second New Castle Bridge Will Be Overhauled And Some Parts Rebuilt

Extensive repairs are being planned for the New Castle bridges, and Major David Urich will shortly start work putting the bridges ready for the summer travel. The second bridge will be given a general overhauling and an entirely new draw built, and the bay on both sides will be retimbered. In making an inspection of the wood work of the draw it was found that ten or a dozen of the white oak strings were put there when the bridge was built in 1821, and today they are solid and sound as when placed in position.

ENTERTAINED AT SUPPER

The pool players who participated in the recent state championship tournament at Mowes' Pool Parlors, were the guests on Thursday evening of the winner of the title, Harry Mowe, at a supper at the Langdon House. Messrs. Rowe and Voudy had a fine supper for the party, and the games were played all over again around the banquet table.

The following were present: Harry Mowe, W. J. Kershaw, "Tommy" Lynsay, A. T. Clark, L. A. Chasen and Harold Lamprey.

HOUSES SOLD

The Bufford house on Richards avenue and the W. F. Hoehn house on Rockland street have been sold by Butler and Marshall.

The graduating class of the High school has engaged Harry Brigham's orchestra of Marlboro for their annual reception which they are determined will exceed anything ever given by a class in the school.

Gripe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.

Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.

It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use Scott's Emulsion after Influenza.

Valuable for Coughs and Colds.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

at the Boston Theatre and Wallack's Theatre, New York City, bringing the same stupendous scenic and electrical production.

"Coming Thro' the Rye" in Boston After a phenomenally successful tour of all New England, "Coming thro' the Rye," that happy blend of mirth and music, returns to the Boston Theatre on Monday, April 8, for a limited engagement. This occasion will be made notable by a production which proved on its former visit to be singularly massive in the matter of stage embellishments and by a performance in which a company of 100 people is employed. On the bills it is called a "song play" which is, perhaps, altogether as suggestive as musical comedy, an appellation usually

EASTER DAY

Poem Written for Private Circulation by Julia Van Ness Whipple

The Herald publishes today an Easter poem written some years ago by Julia Van Ness Whipple for private circulation. It is given a place in our columns by request. All hail! great Queen of days, Type of that glorious morn When death shall at the last yield up His captives held so long; When, from the grave's cold bed, The awakened sleepers rise, To join the rapturous song that bursts Triumphant from the skies.

The Lenten Fast is o'er; The Church bids one and all To hasten to her holy courts, To keep High Festival. Thy call, dear mother Church We joyfully obey, At Advent, Christmas, Lenten time, And glorious Easter day.

We dry our falling tears, And join, with glad accord, The song triumphant that proclaims The Church's Risen Lord; Christ from the dead is raised, And death's dread power is o'er; The grave henceforth is but the path That leads to heaven's bright shore.

And we, his followers here, Need dread that path no more; Knowing, though dark may seem the way,

Our Lord has passed before, Children of His dear Church, Bought with His precious blood, Only our bodies sleep in earth, Our spirits rest with God.

Gladly, O Blessed Lord, We follow on Thy way; Oh! tune our hearts to gladsome praise

On this bright Easter day.

Be with us while we live, Be with us when we die; Raise us on Resurrection morn, To live with Thee on high.

To miss Fay Templeton at Music Hall on Saturday evening is to miss

the treat of the season.

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. ch15tj

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Walls Ends, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D. this office. ch18tj

FOR SALE—Quality of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. ch15tj

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office.

LOST—A long, narrow pocketbook, containing a sum of money. Finder will be rewarded if same is left at this office. M25hc1w

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. ch15tj

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle or all kinds of work.

New York City HOTEL ST. DENIS

BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET NEW YORK CITY.

Within easy access of every point of interest. Half block from Wanamaker's. 5 minutes' walk of shopping district.

NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, comfortable appointments, courteous service and homelike surroundings.

ROOMS \$1.50 PER DAY AND UP

EUROPEAN PLAN.

Table d'Hôte Breakfast 50c.

WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.

HOTEL MARTINIQUE, Broadway & 33rd Street.

DEALER IN

Eastern and Western

LUMBER

SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, PICKETS, ETC.

For Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

Market Street, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

GRAND UNION HOTEL

Opposite Grand Central Station NEW YORK CITY.

\$1 a Day and upward.

Bags to and from stations.

Rooms free. Guidebook and map of New York City.

Free on receipt of 2 cent stamp.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE.

WANTED, TO LET, LOST

FOUND, ETC.

3 LINES ONE WEEK

40 CENTS.

PROFESSIONAL CARD

F. S. TOWLE, M.D

**A New Hotel
at the Old Stand
\$250,000 has just been spent
Remodeling, Refurbishing,
and Redecorating the**

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.

Restaurant and Service Excelled
Splendida Location

Most Modern Improvements

Allsurface cars pass or transfer to door

Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes

Hotel fronting on three streets

Electric Clocks, Telephones and

Automatic Lighting Devices
in every room

Moderate Rates

MUSIC

W. Johnson Quinn, Pianist
Send for guide of New York-Free

Arousing a Conscience

By CLYDE MONTAGUE

(Copyright, 1907, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

they had no legal title whatever to the land on which they had squatted. He ended with a splendid peroration demanding that courage and honesty govern the votes cast and that the greatest good to the greatest number and the onward progress of the race should not be hampered by timidity, sentimentalism and demagogic.

The speech was a triumph of oratory and of human reason, and Melbourne left the capitol with the plaudits of his fellows and concessions that he had won a tremendous triumph.

He entered his office with a feeling of elation such as he seldom had experienced. He always maintained what he termed an "office" in connection with his bachelor apartments. His stenographer was already rattling off the speech on the typewriter. He always had his own stenographer take his speeches, as he liked to see them in cold type just as he made them. It helped him in self-criticism.

"They seemed to like the speech, Miss Wilson," he said, laughing in a self-satisfied way. "What did you think of it?"

The girl turned her serious face and clear gray eyes toward him, and after a moment's hesitation, replied:

"I think it was a very clever and a very eloquent and a very convincing speech, Mr. Melbourne, but I would have had my right hand cut off before I would have delivered it."

Melbourne paused in the removal of his gloves, and looked a trifle puzzled and amused.

"Why?" he asked. "Surely your clear head has not become tangled by these ranters."

"No, it isn't that," she replied, "and I cannot argue it with you, of course. But I was thinking of those poor settlers who have gone out into that wilderness and of all the toil and hardships they have gone through, and now Uncle Sam is to tell them as he told the Indians, 'Move on.' And they must go out and find other bad lands that nobody else wants and start over again and starve and suffer and endure. And they are so much older now and it means the same hard life for the younger generation and the one following that I fear. And the women and children have suffered so much."

Her eyes had grown softer and softer as she progressed and they were bright with tears as she stopped, her voice trailing off into something between a whisper and a sob at the last. Melbourne's face was serious and the amused expression had been swallowed up by the puzzled.

"What do you know about these people, Miss Wilson?" he asked.

"I—I lived among them once," she said as she turned to the machine and began to rattle the keys.

Melbourne passed into his inner office, sat down at his desk and went to work at his papers. His face was still serious and every now and then a look of annoyance would steal into it.

The month sped by. The Bracken bill became a law and was attacked by an attorney representing the settlers.

The irrigation corporation retained Robert Melbourne as chief counsel, assisted by the ablest lawyers in the country.

The matter was rushed into the supreme court to ascertain the constitutionality of the provisions of the law that deprived the settlers of their claim to the land they held.

Melbourne took a great interest in the case, as it promised to be a famous one, and a victory would give him wide prestige.

He owned plenty of mortgages, too, but his favor ran to land. "It can't get away," was his favorite motto.

He was now about 40, not ill favored excepting for his heavy jaw and the general air of uncompromising overbearance and grimness which hung over him.

"I'd as soon marry old Bluebeard himself," remarked Ann, finishing the story.

"I'd as soon go to jail for life," put in Susie.

"And I!" "And I!" chorused the rest.

All excepting Sally Johnson, the girl whose query had started the story.

"I don't believe he's so bad as he's painted," said she, demurely, "and he's quite handsome."

"But you wouldn't dare marry him," said Ann, scornfully. "You'd last about three weeks."

"Oh, I don't know," replied Sally. "I've a notion to do it. He don't look so dangerous to me."

And do it she did. She was an orphan recently come to town and living on the bounty of a maiden aunt of uncertain temper. And Hiram was rich and had a big house. And, as Dame Wilson suggested, Hiram was looking for a wife—and a young one.

Pinville gasped at the nuptials and then settled down to await the inevitable result, like a greedy vulture.

Hiram Perkins took his young wife home in great glee. She was only 18, as fresh as a daisy and a perfect child, as anybody could see from her baby face and wide, blue eyes.

"I'll just train her into my ways without any trouble," chuckled Hiram.

So Sally became installed in the Perkins home, and a right good start she made, and Hiram grew better pleased with his bargain every day. To be sure, she shivered a little when she first saw the great barn-like house, with its bare rooms; but she took hold at once, and the toothsome breakfasts she prepared for her liege lord and the dainty dinners, quite warmed his heart.

"Well, Miss Wilson," he said, "I call that a work of art. I can't see how they can get away from those propositions, do you?"

"No sir, I do not," she replied, "and it certainly is a work of art. But I would rather that my brother, or my father, were in their graves than that they should do that thing—even with all the fame it would bring them."

He looked at her intently for a moment, then rose abruptly and went out, saying:

"I am going out of town for a few days—maybe two weeks. Put the brief in the safe. I will be back in time to file it."

It was fully two weeks before he returned. When he did he asked Miss Wilson to bring him the brief in the Bracken case. It was in the late fall and a fire was burning in the open grate. He glanced the brief through and tossed it into the blaze.

The girl started and looked at him in surprise.

"I have been out there among those people," he said, regarding her intently. "And I have resigned as counsel in this case. I have learned many things I never dreamed of in the past two weeks. Among them that I need a conscience and a heart to balance what few brains Providence gave me. And I have learned that that conscience and that heart which I need is personified in you. I need you, Miss Wilson—Clara will you help me place my life and my motives on a higher plane?"

The world was scarcely less surprised at Robert Melbourne's resignation from the Bracken law case than at his marriage to his stenographer. But Melbourne had many other surprises in store for the world.

Enthusiastic members of London's Audubon society propose a law to authorize the confiscation of all birds

The Taming of Hiram

BY HEBER WILLSON

(Copyright, 1907, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

and seeing everything dragging on the stove, Hiram, in desperation, went out and did his chores. When he returned he found one of the old, toothsome breakfasts, and his wife all smiles. He became suspicious and bullied dreadfully for several mornings, but got only burned chops and heavy muffins and a distressed countenance. Finally he gave in and went regularly to his chores first, and the joys of the honeymoon descended again upon his domicile.

Hiram was in the habit of getting home any old time to his supper whenever he finished matters at the office. One day Sally suggested it would be nice to have supper at six, and if necessary he could go back to the office and finish up. He grew apoplectic at the very idea. One evening he came home and found a cold lunch on the table with a note from Sally saying she had gone out for the evening. She caught an all night bullyragging, but arose cheerily and prepared a model breakfast. That night he found the table cleared all but a cold lunch. He ordered a supper and she meekly started in, but everything went wrong, and when he got his meal at nine o'clock it was worse than the cold lunch—and no end of waste had gone on under his eyes. He became furious and finally threatened to strike her. She looked at him with a pained expression in the big, round blue eyes about Hiram Perkins, his history and his present.

Hiram Perkins was the son of "old Sam Perkins," and had inherited all the cussedness of the old pioneer, together, it seemed, with the meanness and smallness of "Aunt Phoebe," his wife. Hiram had assumed charge of the family at an early age (old Sam having been abruptly removed from further responsibility in a saloon brawl). He had completed the crushing of his mother, spoiled the lives of his sisters and drove his brothers, both older and younger, into the world, all of them being glad to get away from him at any price. Then he had proceeded to marry the likeliest and most competent girl in town and had harassed her into the green cemetery on the hill in just three years.

In the meantime he had managed his financial affairs with consummate skill and had become the richest man in the parts. Before his wife died he had moved from the farm into town, where he had built a big house, still uncompleted when his wife died. He had gone ahead and completed this house, furnished it grimly and sparsely, and had lived there alone ever since. He had gone on increasing his holdings until he owned more land than any other man in the county. He owned plenty of mortgages, too, but his favor ran to land. "It can't get away," was his favorite motto.

He was now about 40, not ill favored excepting for his heavy jaw and the general air of uncompromising overbearance and grimness which hung over him.

"I'd as soon marry old Bluebeard himself," remarked Ann, finishing the story.

"I'd as soon go to jail for life," put in Susie.

"And I!" "And I!" chorused the rest.

All excepting Sally Johnson, the girl whose query had started the story.

"I don't believe he's so bad as he's painted," said she, demurely, "and he's quite handsome."

"But you wouldn't dare marry him," said Ann, scornfully. "You'd last about three weeks."

"Oh, I don't know," replied Sally. "I've a notion to do it. He don't look so dangerous to me."

And do it she did. She was an orphan recently come to town and living on the bounty of a maiden aunt of uncertain temper. And Hiram was rich and had a big house. And, as Dame Wilson suggested, Hiram was looking for a wife—and a young one.

Pinville gasped at the nuptials and then settled down to await the inevitable result, like a greedy vulture.

Hiram Perkins took his young wife home in great glee. She was only 18, as fresh as a daisy and a perfect child, as anybody could see from her baby face and wide, blue eyes.

"I'll just train her into my ways without any trouble," chuckled Hiram.

So Sally became installed in the Perkins home, and a right good start she made, and Hiram grew better pleased with his bargain every day. To be sure, she shivered a little when she first saw the great barn-like house, with its bare rooms; but she took hold at once, and the toothsome breakfasts she prepared for her liege lord and the dainty dinners, quite warmed his heart.

"Well, Miss Wilson," he said, "I call that a work of art. I can't see how they can get away from those propositions, do you?"

"No sir, I do not," she replied, "and it certainly is a work of art. But I would rather that my brother, or my father, were in their graves than that they should do that thing—even with all the fame it would bring them."

He looked at her intently for a moment, then rose abruptly and went out, saying:

"I am going out of town for a few days—maybe two weeks. Put the brief in the safe. I will be back in time to file it."

It was fully two weeks before he returned. When he did he asked Miss Wilson to bring him the brief in the Bracken case. It was in the late fall and a fire was burning in the open grate. He glanced the brief through and tossed it into the blaze.

The girl started and looked at him in surprise.

"I have been out there among those people," he said, regarding her intently. "And I have resigned as counsel in this case. I have learned many things I never dreamed of in the past two weeks. Among them that I need a conscience and a heart to balance what few brains Providence gave me. And I have learned that that conscience and that heart which I need is personified in you. I need you, Miss Wilson—Clara will you help me place my life and my motives on a higher plane?"

The world was scarcely less surprised at Robert Melbourne's resignation from the Bracken law case than at his marriage to his stenographer. But Melbourne had many other surprises in store for the world.

Enthusiastic members of London's Audubon society propose a law to authorize the confiscation of all birds

OLD FURNITURE.

BY SIDNEY ALLNUTT.

"It must all be beautiful old furniture," said Jane.

"Of course," said I.

We had been walking for at least a mile and a half without quarreling once, and I felt at peace with all the world.

A great copper-colored sun was sinking deeper every moment into a bank of purple mist in the west and making a most wonderful little orange light in each of Jane's eyes.

It occurred to me that the close study of such an effect in the human eye might be of value, so I gave my whole attention to observing it.

"Old furniture," Jane observed, "is always so beautiful in its deep mellow coloring."

"Yes, quite, and it makes the pupil look a deep violet."

"And then it has an interest apart from its mere appearance," she said.

"Quite right, Jane," I assented. "And with your head on one side it looks just sweet."

"I do not see what difference it makes whether your head is on one side or not. But certainly nothing looks so well in a dining room as old oak or Chippendale. Don't you think so?"

And Jane gave my arm an interrogating squeeze.

"Oh, yes, not a doubt of it—very—quite."

"You evidently were not paying attention to what I was saying," said Jane in a voice that lowered the temperature several degrees. "I asked, 'she went on with dignity, 'whether you did not think Chippendale looked well.'

"Of course, splendid. And—it's jumping up and down."

I caught Jane's full expression and stopped suddenly.

"Whatever is the matter with you?" she demanded.

"My dear Jane, I profoundly regret having failed to give to your illuminating remarks the attention they so eminently deserve"—here I bowed in my best eighteenth century manner—"but it's your own fault; you shouldn't have high lights."

I nodded my head at Jane approvingly.

She gazed at me with round eyes; her eyebrows had a question in them.

"I am happy to assure you, Jane," said I, "that I am still in full possession of my mental resources. The high light I was alluding to was in your eye. Now your eye at any time repays the closest study, but with an orange light in it—well, distracting is the only word that occurs to me."

It is my belief that Jane was not displeased, though she immediately reverted to the subject of furniture.

"Whatever is the matter with you?" she remarked reflectively.

"A great deal of it is singularly ugly design."

I made the observation merely in a tentative manner.

"Stuff and nonsense," said Jane, to my surprise. I decided to retaliate.

"I don't believe," I put in airily, "you know Chippendale when you see it." Jane sniffed.

"Any chair that happens to be brown and curly you call Chippendale, Jane," said I, continuing in an admiring tone.

"It's a bad habit, my dear. You must try to understand things a little more clearly."

"You did not know those chairs up at Solomons' were Chippendale," said Jane.

Solomons is an antique furniture dealer whom we sometimes patronize.

"They are not," said I; "if ever chairs have in every distinct part the sign manual of Sheraton it is those at Solomons'."

"Sheraton never used the wheat ear ornamentation," said Jane; "everybody knows that. And the lines of all his furniture were more severe than in those chairs we saw

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD—

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 8, 1906.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 8.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 9.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.45 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.36 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *4.46, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.20, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.20, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 2.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—0.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 5.00, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.69, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.00 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 6.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.10, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woolsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.

C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sunday, 8.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 9.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.45 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.36 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *4.46, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 10.55 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 2.55, 5.00 p. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 10.55 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 2.55, 5.00 p. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.05 a. m.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Winter Arrangement—in Effect Monday, Sept. 17, 1906.

Subject to change and correction without notice.

Main Line—Outward

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton—6.15 a. m. for Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at *5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., 10.05 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 10.55 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 10.55 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Kittery Point—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.35 p. m. Via Middle Street only at 10.35 a. m., 10.40 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington Street, 16 minutes; via Marketstreet, 4 minutes. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Weekdays

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.00 p. m., 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Kittery Point—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.30, 8.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sunday, First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Sundays

Leave Little Boars Head at 8.50 a. m. and hourly until 9.50 p. m.

Retiring—Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only 11.35 a. m., 12.15, 12.35 p. m.

Holidays, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 a. m., 10.15 a. m., 12.30, 12.50 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.50, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 12.50 p. m.

Retiring—Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only 10.30 a. m., 12.30, 12.50 p. m.

Holidays, 10.00, 11.30 a. m., 12.00 p. m.

Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REEDS, Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.

Approved: GEO. A. BICKNELL, Rear Admiral U. S. N. Commandant.

FIND PARALLEL IN BIBLE.

Similarity in Careers of King David and King Arthur.

The history of King David, as related in the Second Book of Samuel, is full of parallels to Arthur. David's renown begins with his fight against the giant Goliath, who is the prototype of all giants in the romances of the Middle Ages. They belong always to the army of heathen, provoke the faithful knights, and are conquered by them. Important in this connection is the number of the Knights of the Round Table, says the Jewish Chronicle. They are the famous 42 to whom Arthur resorts on occasion of danger, and each of whom has a special accomplishment in wielding the spear or handling the sword. Now the explanation of this number is to be found in the Second Book of Samuel, and again at chapter ix in the First Book of Chronicles; you will find a list of the mighty men of David, and their number varies between 40 and 45.

Again, in the history of Arthur, we find two further episodes resembling two episodes in the life of David. The one is the provocation of Lucius Britain—a fitful name—his haughty demeanor, his war against Arthur, and his defeat, which seems to be only an adaptation in English form of the war between David and Saul, the king of the Ammonites, who haughtily had provoked David, treating disrespectfully his messengers. The other episode treats of the rebellion of Mordred, the nephew of Arthur, against his uncle, and is a copy of the rebellion of Absalom against his father, David. Both revolts were afterward routed in battle. Jewish legend speaks of a miraculous sword, belonging not to David, but to his chief captain, Joab, akin to the Captain of Arthur; likewise a mysterious hand grasps the keys of the temple after its destruction, like the mysterious hand which took back that sword of Caliburn.

Little Men.

The

PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
MARCH 29SUN RISE 5:33 MOON RISE 9:00 P.M.
SUN SETS 6:06 11:00 A.M.
LENGTH OF DAY, 12:33 | FULLMOON, 11:30 P.M.Full Moon, March 29th, 2h, 44m, evening, E.
Last Quarter, April 5th, 2h, 20m, morning, W.
First Quarter, April 12th, 1h, 38m, evening, W.
First Quarter, April 19th, 3h, 38m, evening, E.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fall to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Sixty-five degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

Good Friday.

Have you tasted the new strawberries?

There will be plenty of amusement next week.

This has been a busy week in police court circles.

All the leaks in the standpipe have been plugged again.

Easter motto cards and booklets at Canney's music store.

The mud is of the good old fashioned variety in this city.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Social activity will be resumed everywhere next Monday.

Labrador herring is offered for sale by Portsmouth fish dealers.

It will cost Nashua \$270,742 to meet its expenses this year.

The Legislature legislative session will last exactly fourteen weeks.

Will we have the firemen's parade this summer? It looks doubtful.

Feminine Portsmouth longs for warm and pleasant weather on Sunday.

Portsmouth will regret the loss of the New England Paper Goods Company.

Concord has lately received visits from promoters of the wrestling game.

Concord hopes to see the Ringling circus this year. So does Portsmouth.

There are still snow drifts of considerable size on some of the back streets.

There is strong talk of improvement in the gas service by the new company.

It is long since Easter Sunday fell upon a date so early in the Spring as this year.

Petty thieving around the railroads is causing the local officials more or less trouble.

A good many people in this city are following the market reports with keen interest.

Ice cream, frozen pudding and sherbet delivered from Taylor's for Easter dinner.

Have you noticed Bass' display of Quality Chocolates? A trial of them will make you glad.

Tomorrow at B. A. Reich's, there will be an Easter cake sale. Call and see what a nice cake you can buy for 10, 15 and 20 cents.

The navy officials are giving strict orders to operators at wireless stations regarding the giving of news to the public.

And now they say the Boston and Maine will not commence improvements here until Fall. Will it start then?

A two-year old child was run over by a locomotive on the Saugus Branch Thursday and later was found under the fire box uninjured.

B. A. Reich's window display is the best in the city. All kinds of novelties and fancy boxes; special cake sale. Well, call and see for yourself.

Work will be started on the new building on the corner of Daniel and Penhallow streets as soon as the old buildings are cleared away.

Portsmouth will see one of the biggest New York hits in years in "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" at Music Hall on Saturday evening.

There will be a class of ten candidates at the next meeting of Alpha Council Royal Arcanum, on Wednesday, April 3. Orator E. P. Lawrence has prepared an entertainment and supper.

Three local and popular vocalists will be heard at Peacock Hall on Monday evening at the Foresters' concert and ball. Hoyt and Parker's orchestra will furnish music.

BODY IN A BROOK

Dover Man Found Dead In Eliot Woods

CORONER DECIDES THAT INQUEST IS UNNECESSARY

Joseph Gonyea of Dover, a woodchopper, was found dead in the woods of Eliot Wednesday night. His body was lying in a brook.

The man was one of a gang of woodchoppers at work in the Eliot woods and was missing when his comrades prepared to board the electric car which was to take them home. He did not reply to calls and a search was instituted.

In a very short time his body was found in a brook, not far from where he had been at work.

It is believed that Gonyea went to the brook for a drink and drank so heartily in the heated condition of his blood that death ensued. There were no marks on his body to indicate violence. He was lying face downward, as if in the act of drinking from the brook.

Coroner E. E. Shapleigh of Kittery was called and decided that an inquest was not necessary. The body was removed to Gonyea's home in Dover.

ALWAYS PROSPEROUS

Hotel Business in This City Is Unfailingly Good

One line of business is certainly profitable in our city. It is the hotel business, which is on the increase all the time. Emphasis is given to the statement by the repairs and additions being made to the Langdon House. This hostelry has always been considered one of the most cozy and homelike in the city and has always had a large following among commercial travelers. The hearty good cheer and cordiality which everyone receives has been greatly appreciated by all.

The present owners, after occupying the premises for a little over a year, find themselves cramped for room and have leased the adjoining apartments, fronting on Congress street. These are filling up or the use of their patrons.

The writer was shown through the inn a day or so ago and was afforded a treat. The rooms are being equipped with steam heat, electric lights and bells and will present a most homelike appearance. They are especially suited to the commercial traveler.

The proprietors expect to have the inn ready for occupancy by next Monday.

AN IMPORTANT MEETING

Merchant's Exchange Meet A Committee From Central Labor Union

A meeting of the Merchant's Exchange was held on Thursday night at their quarters in Peacock hall, and considerable business was transacted.

President M. C. Foye presided and there was a large attendance of the members. During the evening a special committee from the Central Labor Union were granted a hearing and through their chairman, they asked the Exchange to have the merchants furnish the Central Labor Union with a list of the Union made goods carried by each merchant. This the Exchange readily granted, and the list will be prepared in a short time.

There were several questions in regard to the retail trade, and plans were formed to try and improve the business of the city.

PLANS ARE CHANGED

Rumors to That Effect are in Circulation, Anyway

Rumors are in circulation that the Boston and Maine railroad will not in double tracks between Rockingham Junction and Dover, as was reported a few months ago, but that the officials have decided to do such work farther east and to put in another track between West Bedford and Kennebunk.

It has also been stated that no work will be done on the plans for double tracks between this city and Conway Junction before Fall.

HORSES FROM HARVEY

To be Given a Trial at Central Fire Station

Two large gray horses, owned by James Harvey of Boyd road, are to be given a trial at the central fire

MARY Is a KODAK!
Kodak is the maker!
And everywhere that Mary goes,
She takes the picture taker.
She carried it to school one day;
And white against the rule,
The teacher told her to fire away,
And photograph the school.
The perfect pictures reproduced—
A simple process seen,
Each scholar straight to Montgomery's went,
And bought the KODAK MACHINE.

And so it is the world over. One KODAK makes other KODAKERS. The advantages of the Daylight Loading Film Cartridge are in evidence everywhere. My friend, follow the example of Mary—join the great KODAK army. Be sure it is KODAK—the market is burdened with cameras that will give you much annoyance. Not so with the KODAK.

AGENCY AT Montgomery's ART STORE

H. P. Montgomery's,
6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

station. They are strong and handsome animals and it is believed that they will make good in the fire service.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals at and Departures from Our Harbor March 27

Arrived

United States tug Potomac, Hughes' Philadelphia March 25.

Schooner George E. Klinek, Thomas, Philadelphia for Portland, with coal.

Schooner Norman, Kelson, South Amboy Calais, with coal.

Schooner Nettie Chapman, Hunter Carteret, N. J., for St. John, N. B., with fertilizer.

Superintendent of Schools Ernest L. Silver was in Rochester on Thursday.

Tug Cumberland, Mitchener, Portland, called for barges No. 5 and No. 14, for Baltimore.

Sailed

Steamer Reliance, Newburyport.

Schooner Edward E. Briley, Philadelphia.

Schooner T. W. Cooper, Hinckley, New York.

Wind east, partly cloudy.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Philadelphia, March 25—Arrived, schooner Charles Davenport, Pinkham, Portsmouth, chartered 28th, schooner, 1178 tons, Philadelphia to Portland, \$1.20.

Port Reading, March 28—Sailed, schooner J. Frank Seavey, Kelly, Salem.

St. George, S. I., March 26—Sailed schooner Penobscot, Pendleton, Kittery Point.

South Amboy, March 28—In port, schooner R. Bowers, Keison, loading for Portsmouth.

BOY IN TROUBLE

Little Fellow Had Unpleasant Experience on Sudbury Street

There was an interesting comedy on Sudbury street, near Brewster street, on Thursday and although it was amusing for the people who watched the fun, it was certainly not so for the little boy who was in trouble.

The lad, who wore rubber boots, attempted to cross the street and his little feet sank deep into the mud, so that it was impossible for him to move. He cried and screamed until two larger boys went to the rescue and released him.

What would happen to a heavily loaded wagon passing that way?

CONCERT AT FORESTERS' BALL, APRIL 1

Orchestra.

"I've Grown so Fond of You," John Dear

"In Quintessence of Yankee Comedy," Frank J. Goodwin

"Arrowaway," Emmett O'Leary

"Topless Songster," Frank J. Goodwin

Orchestra.

2,000 NEW CARS

The Boston and Maine railroad

will soon have 2,000 more cars added to its equipment. One thousand are being constructed by the Pullman Car Company and the other half of the order by the Western Steel Car Company of Chicago.

TRACK TO BE TAKEN UP

The track formerly in use by the Keeler Pipe Company at The Creek has been ordered taken up and will be cleared by Charles Ingram, the West End trackman. The 600 feet of track is owned by the company.

CALLED OUT AT MIDNIGHT

The track formerly in use by the Keeler Pipe Company at The Creek has been ordered taken up and will be cleared by Charles Ingram, the West End trackman. The 600 feet of track is owned by the company.

TOMORROW ONLY

An oxydized brass ash or pin tray

will be given away with each box of chocolates at Bass' drug store.

A WONDERFUL HIT

Made in Manchester by "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway"

That "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" is a theatrical attraction of unusual strength is well established by the following from the Manchester Union:

It was a large and fashionable audience that witnessed George M. Cohan's musical comedy, "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway," at the Park last evening. Capacity business was played, and although high prices prevailed, it was quite evident that the production made a hit and pleased.

Applause was frequent and hearty and all of the musical numbers received encores. Of course, Miss Fay Templeton, as Mary Jane Jenkins, held the center of the stage most of the time, and her work was capital.

Her mannerisms won her audience at once, and her singing was one of the best features of the play. "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" is one of the best attempts of Mr. Cohan, who is the author of several musical comedies, and in many respects last night's play eclipses his other pieces. There is just enough plot to it to make it interesting, and although the musical numbers are not many, they are good ones.

Among the number given enthusiastic applause were "Popular Millionaire," "Mary is a Grand Old Name," and "So Long, Mary."

Victor Moore was seen as Kid Burns and he pleased immensely.

He showed himself to be a natural born comedian. He certainly divided honors with Miss Templeton. The supporting cast was strong, the chorus was finely drilled and the women were well costumed. The scenery was good.

"Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" pleased a big audience.

Why not more of these top notchers?

This production will be seen at Music Hall on Saturday evening and will then go directly to Boston for a run at the Colonial Theatre.

NOTICE

Mrs. Taylor wishes to announce that in future the price of ice cream in bulk will be \$1.00 a gallon, in bricks \$1.25 a gallon.

The suicide of "Chick" Stahl was a sad blow to the admirers of that great ball player.

CHARLES J. WOOD,

Easter Styles

Hints of Approaching Spring

Among our new spring styles you will find the daintiest creations specially designed to meet the requirements of the newest gowns.

Stylish Patrician Oxfords

Dainty Pumps

The styles are newer, brighter and smarter than ever.

Prices-\$3.00, \$3.50, & \$4.00.

The Home of The Patrician.

Duncan & Storer,

5 MARKET ST.

AUTO LUNCH BOXES

A. P. Wendell & Co.'s,

2 Market Square.

SPRING SUITINGS,

OVERCOATINGS, VESTINGS AND TROWSERINGS.

Our stock is selected carefully, chosen with discriminating care and a ripened judgment in buying and selling from the